

THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN

PHOENIX, ARIZONA
Published Every Morning by the
ARIZONA PUBLISHING COMPANY
All communications to be addressed to the Company;
office, corner of Second and Adams Streets.
Entered at the Postoffice at Phoenix, Arizona, as
Mail Matter of the Second Class.

President and General ManagerDwight B. Heard
Business ManagerCharles A. Stauffer
Assistant Business ManagerGarth W. Case
EditorJ. W. Spear
City EditorLyle Abbott

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—IN ADVANCE
Daily and Sunday, one year\$5.00
Daily and Sunday, six months4.00
Daily and Sunday, three months2.00
Daily and Sunday, one month75

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Night Report by Leased Wire.

TELEPHONES
Business, Advertising or Circulation422
Editorial or News423
Job Printing429
General Advertising Representative, Robert E. Ward,
New York Office, Brunswick Building; Chicago,
Advertising Building.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1916

Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,
Through showers the sunbeams fall;
For God, Who loveth all His works,
Has left His hope with all!
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

At Chicago This Week

The probabilities that Colonel Roosevelt will receive the republican nomination for the presidency seem greater than they have appeared at any time since his name was first proposed. The situation is so confused that no prediction of even pretended accuracy can be made at this time. It is apparent that the convention will not be composed of hand-picked delegates and that very few of them can be controlled by any element at Chicago. Nearly 700 of them will be uninstructed. The instructions of the others are mostly for favorite sons who have inspired little enthusiasm at home and none abroad. It may be assumed that such delegates will shortly order their candidates for one or another of the leaders before the convention.

According to present indications Justice Hughes will have a considerable lead in the early balloting but it will be very far short of the required majority. He cannot expect any support from the Old Guard element in an early stage of the convention. The reactionaries who regard him as only a little less undesirable than Colonel Roosevelt will most likely stand by one or another of their own candidates until their aid will come too late to serve Justice Hughes. In the circumstances too, that no one can represent Hughes or say definitely that he would accept the nomination, or can say what his attitude might be toward the questions of the day, the gentlemen who have taken charge of his campaign without authorization by him are greatly handicapped. Even the instructed Hughes delegates, it would appear in these circumstances, would hold together rather half-heartedly.

It can hardly be expected that there will be an avalanche of uninstructed delegates in his direction. In the first place, the fact that they were uninstructed and were chosen at a time when there were only two men of nation-wide favor considered, and one of them, Colonel Roosevelt, had frowned upon instructions as well as all attempts to control delegations for him, rather indicates that the delegates will not in large numbers go to Hughes. If the primaries and conventions that selected them had desired Hughes the delegates would then have been instructed for him.

He alone, of all the candidates, has no working force to impress uninstructed or favorite son delegates. There is no impressive argument that can be made to them in his behalf when his friends cannot offer an argument and say that it has the sanction of Hughes.

In favor of Colonel Roosevelt, great pressure will be exerted—not by the progressives, but by the business men's league, the non-partisan league in which nearly every state is represented and which is composed for the most part of republicans who opposed the colonel four years ago. The league is also representative of a strong sentiment in every state from which the uninstructed delegates have come as well as from many which have favorite sons. Such a sentiment is felt for no other candidate.

Observers on the ground, according to the Associated Press, are of the opinion that a majority of the favorite son delegates will go to Roosevelt eventually. The same observers believe that in the event of the withdrawal of Hughes the greater part of his strength will be cast for Roosevelt.

No republican convention ever before came together in quite such circumstances. Hitherto it has been pretty definitely known how the delegates stood. Comparatively few of them have been uninstructed. Doubt has only existed as to what they would do when released from instructions. Chosen in conventions by politicians, they represented little or no popular sentiment and their deliberations were never affected by such sentiment. They were subject to the manipulations of the larger politicians in the national convention just as they had been bound hand and foot by the smaller politicians in the state conventions.

But the situation is different now. With the selection of the great bulk of the delegates the politicians have had little to do and the larger politicians will not have great influence over their deliberations this week. Men and issues, the feeling of the people back home, will be mainly considered. Out of this condition which has been carelessly called chaotic, but which is really ideal and American, it is impossible to say what will come but we believe it is strongly favorable to Colonel Roosevelt.

New Kind of Lobby

The Wilson administration has been distinguished, above almost everything else, for the extreme horror with which its members have looked upon "lobbies." The president set the fashion when he attached the adjective "insidious" to a lobby which he claimed was interfering with the revision of the tariff. It has become almost a habit with him to denounce any form of opposition to measures in which he is interested as "lobbying." The same term of reproach has even been flung at reputable business men who have gone to Washington in the hope of interesting congress in measures for the safeguarding of the prosperity of American industries.

In view of the president's dislike of so-called lobbies it was a bold thing on the part of Postmaster-General Burleson to attempt to enlist postmasters in a scheme to defeat the senate amendment to the

postoffice appropriation bill, which amendment modifies the postmaster-general's pet measure for compelling the railroads to accept what he sees fit to give them by way of compensation for carrying the mails. But perhaps the president's views on lobbies, like his views on so many other subjects, undergo a complete change when members of his own official family indulge in the practice. That is, what is wrong when done to block his wishes, is absolutely right when done to further his own measures or those in which his intimates are interested.

A letter has been produced in Washington which represents the postmaster of Louisville, Ky., as saying that he had been "ordered by the postoffice department" to urge postmasters in his district to rally to the support of Mr. Burleson. The purpose was, apparently, to bring pressure to bear upon members of congress through postmasters. The fourth assistant postmaster general has also been lobbying against this amendment. He claims to have acted on his own initiative. If that is true, he showed remarkable skill in divining what the postmaster-general wanted to have done.

Nothing could be more obnoxious in a democracy than dictation to congress by bureaucrats. It is the business of the government departments to execute the laws, not to frame bills and then try to force congress into passing them. Fortunately, the members of the senate appear to be alive to the situation. The officious understrapper of the postmaster general has been sharply rebuked. The senate has shown a disposition to insist upon its amendment. The house, which has some knowledge of the high-handed methods of the postoffice department, would be recent to its duty if it failed to sustain the other body of congress in an issue involving its dignity and authority.

The confirmation of Mr. Brandeis is being urged by those who are not friendly to the nomination of Justice Hughes as another reason why he should not be transferred from the supreme court bench. They fear that President Wilson would appoint Eugene V. Debs to the vacancy.

It was hardly sportsmanlike for Colonel Roosevelt to attack Secretary Daniels. The only thing to which that act can be compared is to fire up a steam roller for the purpose of crushing an insect.

An entomologist tells us that we are only squeamish; that there is no reason why we should not eat bugs. Perhaps not, but we would be more interested in a reason why we should eat them.

"None will be surprised," remarks the Brooklyn Eagle, "if the democratic ticket should be Wilson and Marshall." No; probably not, unless it should be the Chinese or the inhabitants of Mars.

We hope that the weather will be moderate in Chicago this week. A warm spell just now would mean accumulated misery.

WHERE PHILADELPHIANS NEVER VENTURE

A famous and agreeable example of Philadelphianism is the geographical restrictions as to the district where polite life may be led; you may search the world without finding anything comparable to the feeling in Philadelphia concerning the regions north of Market Street.

There is an apocryphal story of a delightful and famous old lady who had seen here and there at afternoon parties a younger woman whose look somehow seemed to win friendliness. Finding herself one day descending some of the best white-marble door-steps in company with this agreeable stranger, the elder lady suggested driving her home, and they stepped together into the snug brougham, drawn by a sleek, fat horse, and driven by an equally sleek, fat coachman.

"James, we will drive Mrs. X home," was the only order given.

The brougham started, and for a period, while its occupants chatted pleasantly, wandered somewhat aimlessly through the very best streets. At last its owner, vaguely disturbed, said, apologetically:

"I am afraid James doesn't know where you live. It is annoying; he always knows where everybody lives. I apologize for having to ask such a question, but where do you live, my dear?"

Her charming companion smiled, and then mentioned a number in North Broad street—it may even have been Spring Garden street—an address in the unmentionable regions. The Philadelphian—for we can no longer so designate the younger woman—took the blow gallantly. The pleasant chat was resumed, but for at least a quarter of an hour more the sleek, fat horse still ambled aimlessly through the very best district. At last the elder lady rose to the situation. She tapped the glass, and as the sleek fat coachman halted, said:

"I wonder if you would mind telling James yourself where to drive us, dear? I'm afraid he would think it very odd if I myself were to give him an address north of Market street!"—Harrison Rhodes in Harper's Magazine for June.

W. L. GEORGE'S IDEA OF THE HOMES OF THE FUTURE

I conceive the future homes of the people as separate communities, say blocks of a hundred flats or perhaps more, standing in a common garden which will be kept up by the estate. Each flat will probably have one room for each inhabitant, so as to secure the privacy which is very necessary even to those who no longer believe in the home idea; it will also have a common room where privacy can be dispensed with. Its furniture will be partly personal, but not very, for a movement which is developing in America will extend, and we, too, in England may be provided, as are today the more fortunate Americans, with an abundance of cupboards and drawers ready fixed to the walls. There will be no coal, but only electricity and gas, run from the central plant. There will be no kitchens, but one central kitchen, and a central dining room, run—and this is very important—by a committee of tenants.

That committee will appoint and control cooks and all servants; it will buy all provisions, and it will buy them cheaply, for it will purchase by the hundredweight. It will control the central laundry, and a paid laundry-maid will check the lists—there will no longer be, as once upon a time on Saturday evenings, a hundred persons checking a hundred lists. It is even quite possible that the central organization may darn socks. The servants will no longer be slaves, personally attached to a few persons, their chattel; they will be day-workers, laboring eight hours, without any master save their duty. The whole system of the household will be grouped for the purpose of buying and distributing everything that is needed at any hour. There will be no more personal shopping; the wholesale cleaner will call on certain days without being told to; the communistic window-cleaners will dispose of every window on a given day; there may even be in the garden a communistic system of dog kennels. I have no proposal for controlling cats, for I understand that no man can do that—but then there will be no mice in those days.—Harper's Magazine for June.

It is the weakness and danger of republics, that the vices as well as virtues of the people are represented in their legislation.—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt.

Let me often to these solitudes return, and in their presence reassure my feeble virtue.—Bryant.

Place not thine amendment only in increasing thy devotion, but in bettering thy life.—Fuller.

U. S. AIRMAN WHO LOST LEG IN FRANCE
• RETURNS HOME WITH BARONESS BRIDE

Lieut. and Mrs. Theodore Marburg, photographed on arrival in New York.

• Lieut. Theodore Marburg, an American airman, lost a leg a few months ago while in the service of France. But the loss had its compensations, the chief of them being the visits of a sympathetic Belgian girl, Baroness Geselle de Vivario. The young couple were soon in love and their marriage occurred April 10. Marburg, who is a son of a former U. S. minister to Brussels, is now in this country with his bride on a six months' honeymoon.

ANN MATILDA JONES
POETESS

Her Reflections in Prose and Verse

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER XXXI

This morning some metrical reflections on June will have a color of timeliness, whatever other qualities they show, or fail to show: for June, in the northern states, is the queen-month of the year, and in Arizona, it holds the prophesy and promise of autumn fruitfulness and prosperity.

June

Coming swiftly into ken,
Lovely June is here again
Making bright the haunts of men
With her smiles.
Named for Juno, goddess, queen—
Woman of majestic mien—
Her old temples yet are seen,
Ruined piles!

Month of roses, rich and rare,
And all blossoms sweet and fair—
Clear, blue sky and perfumed air
Day and night.
Small boy shuns his sweaty shoon,
Poet puts his lyre in tune,
And the joys of leafy June
Prompt his lay.

Month of "sweet girl graduates,"
When the brightest one orates,
And, perchance, some manly mates
Do the same.
Month of rising river-tides,
Season loved by happy brides,
And a lot of folk besides—
I could name.

Cool, arboreal shade invites
Swains and dreaming anchorites—
Young birds make their trial flights
From the nest.
Many tourists fold their tents,
Like the Arabs—going hence
When the heat, in evidence,
Spoils their rest.

Sundry statesmen set the pace
Of the new quadrennial race
For the presidential place—
Beg the boon.
Notwithstanding all of this,
"A month we'd surely miss!"
Much of all our earthly bliss
Comes in June.

ANN MATILDA JONES.
(To Be Continued.)

HEADLINE HORRORS

Being the Contribution of a
Pershing Cavalryman to the Literature
of the War Between
Villa and U. S.

Seated one day in the subway,
I was peevish and ill at ease,
For my optics wandered wildly
Over such lines as these:

"Villa to be caught today
Funston's men are on his track
Villa makes a getaway
Villa baffles all the pack.

Pershing sure of Villa soon
Villa, fleeing, fools the bunch
Villa killed today at noon
Can't escape, is army's hunch.

Villa hides in mountain pass
Villa's healthy. Villa's dead
Villa using poisoned gas
Villa's wounded, it is said.

Villa gallops fifty miles.
Villa cannot sit his steed.
Funston fooled by Villa's wiles
Pershing's men have Villa freed.

Villa capture set for May
Villa cannot walk or stand
Villa fights and runs away
Villa swims the Rio Grande

Funston's men in futile raid
Villa's head in Funston's noose
Villa winning; Dodd out-played.
Oh carumba! What's the use?

Why continue such array
Many headlines or a few
Tush and Tut, the papers say
Any headline may be true.

Up and down twist column rules
Type, the blackest, boldest face
Villa flays and flees and fools
In the daily paper chase.

—Sent to The Republican from Nantiquipa, by Johnny Sabra.

SOCIETY NEWS

(Concerning an Outsider Who is Mixing in Our Domestic Political Affairs)

This here Cranzy, which is th' President of a Bush Leeg Republic is gittin' pretty Fresh towards th' President Wilson which is th' President of a Major Leeg Government, an' I don't know but we'll haf to go Over an' Trim him down from the Side what he thinks he is to what he Reely is.

He rites to th' President Wilson an' sez: "Here, take your Trupes out of here. I tole you wantst before to gitt 'em Out an' I don't want to keep 'em Out!" You wore out your Wel-come which you didn't never have any. You Represented 'at you wanted to Ketch Villy an' we give you a Chanst but you aint Made Good. Villy's a Compartifly young man V'il an' I suppose 'at you'll want to Stick Around lookin' fer him at least until he's 3 Skore an' 10 Years old. That'll extend fer Beyond my term of Offis which is Lible to Expire any day fer we don't have no reglar Noggershuns of Presidents in Mexico. I can't be th' President of a Republic which is all cluttered up with a furrin' Army. You got to Gitt out an' we'll put you Out."

Th' President Cranzy tells th' President Wilson 'at he believes 'at if it wasn't fer th' Presdeshle Campane which is goin' on in th' United States they wudnt be no American Soljers in Mexico. He sez: "You're doin' this jist to gitt Votes. You're tryin' to make th' Americans believe 'at they's a Wor an' you're advisin' 'em not to Swop Hosses while Crossin' a Stream. You jist waded into a Mud Puddle an' is Standin' Still till after th' Leckshun is over an' if you is Lacted you'll back out an' say at Preece has been Re-ordered swapt more."

"I aint got no Objekshun to your bein' th' President but you can't make Mexico no Cats Pa to pull your Chess Nuts out of th' Fire this away. You got to Run on your Reckard as a Statesman an' not on your Reppytashun as a Warrior in Mexico."

President Wilson ortent to Stand fer these here Charge. It's true 'at they been made before by some of his feller Citizens which sez 'at th' President's actin' fer Pittle Effect; 'at he wudent sent no Trupes to Mexico or rote them Peerce German Notes if it wasn't 'at he was a Candy date agin. It's all Rite fer us Americans to make them charges but we won't stand fer to have this here Long Wiskerd Cranzy which is a Bank Outsider Malinin' our President thia-way.

LITTLE JAMES.

CORNETIST WANTED
FOR REGIMENT BAND

Regimental Band Badly in Need of
Some One Who Can Play the
Cornet: Filling Up

According to figures prepared in the office of Adjutant General Harris, there are now 1922 men in the camp of the First Arizona Volunteer Infantry, now at Douglas.

Out of all these men, though there is none who can fill a position that is vacant, and the vacancy is badly in need of being filled. To be exact, the band of the regiment has no cornetist. Of the two men who were to have accompanied that organization in that capacity, both managed to get out of going. The band leader badly feels the need of an accomplished cornetist, and is sending anxious inquiries to the office of the adjutant general for a man who can play.

A musician gets better pay than the enlisted men. This alone should be a temptation to musicians out of work.

The fact that the regiment is so well filled up, is a matter of much pleasure to Colonel Harris. The regiment is now about 800 men short of its required war strength. According to advices received here, there is not a regular militia regiment on the whole border, with as many men as the Arizona organization. The Texas militia is about 2,000 men short of its quota, and according to reports received here, they are on the verge of taking drastic measures to fill up their ranks.

Only two companies now remain to be mustered into the federal service. Of these two, one has been ready, with the required number of men, since

A
Druggist

the thirteenth of last month. Why they have not been mustered in is not known at headquarters.

In regard to the men who have refused to sign the United States muster role, and thus enter the federal service, it was stated yesterday by Colonel Harris that the refusal to sign the roles will not keep them from entering the service, but will only stop their pay until they do sign up. In that case it is more than likely that they will be court-martialed, and then fined a half or all of the pay they have coming. In the meantime the six men who refused to enter the service are doing the sanitary work of the camp.

ARIZONA EASTERN TO
OPPOSE REDUCED FARE

Will Move for New Hearing Before
Corporation Commission to Put
In Their Protest

The Arizona Eastern will protest against the order issued by the corporation commission reducing the passenger rate to three and a half cents per mile in the Phoenix division and four cents in the Globe-Cochise division according to George Purdy Bullard counsel for the railroad company.

Mr. Bullard stated yesterday that he would make a motion for a new hearing before the commission.

"According to the Commission's Adv.

Yes, we make
ABSTRACTS
as well as issue Guaranty
Title Policies.

Phoenix Title &
Trust Company
18 North First Ave.

finding in its own order it admits that the road lost money every year on its passenger business," said Mr. Bullard, "and yet it cuts the rate. The railroad will take the matter into court on the evidence of the commission."

How much stock would you like to have in a small company with over 2000 acres of land with a big oil well in the middle of it? We hope to have this in the year of 1916. Easter Oil, Gas & Mining Co., Easter, Arizona—

THE
VALLEY BANK
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

SECURITY AGAINST FIRE
AND THEFT

That is the kind of protection you want for your valuables and you get it by putting them in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vault. You can rent a Safe Deposit Box here for \$3 and up per year.

FOR YOUR SAVINGS
4% AND SAFETY

TEN CENTS A DAY

Take ten cents a day, which means a deposit of three dollars every month, and put it through the progressive compound interest process. In ten years you will have saved \$365, which will have earned \$80.36 interest, making a total of \$445.36. This is the result of simply saving the price of an ordinary cigar a day. As you increase the sum saved each day the value of steady saving is only strongly impressed. Fifteen cents a day, or four dollars and a half saved each month and compounded will amount to \$688.15 in ten years. Of this sum \$120.68 is interest earned. Twenty cents a day or six dollars a month will amount to \$890.99, of which \$160.99 is interest. These sums saved would scarcely be missed from the purse of the average man. If you are able to put aside twenty-five cents a day or seven dollars and a half a month, at the end of ten years you will find \$1,113.75 to your credit. If you are able to make the daily saving thirty cents or nine dollars a month you will be worth \$1,338.59. Forty cents a day or twelve dollars a month will roll up the tidy sum of \$1,782.16, of which \$322.16 is interest; while fifty cents a day or fifteen dollars a month will amount to \$2,227.73, of which \$402.73 is interest. Hence it is much to your profit to "despise not" the saving of small sums.

The Phoenix Savings Bank &
Trust Co.

"Phoenix" Only Savings Bank

Owned and controlled by the PHOENIX NATIONAL BANK. Combined capital and profits, \$553,000; assets, \$4,500,000.